

## AMONG THE COLLEGES

### Oct. 19 Library Day At Campbell College

Plan to Raise \$1,000 for Books as Memorial to D. Rich on Anniversary of His Death—Dr. J. R. Jester of Winston-Salem Principal Speaker.

Buies Creek, Oct. 9—The observance of Library Day on October 19, in memory of the late D. Rich of Winston-Salem, who donated the beautiful library and administration buildings to the college, is expected to be one of the outstanding celebrations of the year. A public invitation is extended to the many alumni and friends of the institution to be present for the exercises beginning at 10:30 in the morning, at which time Dr. J. R. Jester will deliver an inspirational address.

Rev. Fred N. Day, also of Winston-Salem, and an intimate friend of Mr. Rich, has been invited to speak briefly on "Mr. Rich As I Knew Him." President Campbell will tell of Mr. Rich's short visit to the school, on which occasion he uttered those words that have thrilled the heart of every loyal Campbellite time and time again: "Buie's Creek Academy must live!" With the money put at the disposal of the school in his will it soon became a junior college.

Letters have been mailed out from the president's office to approximately two hundred alumni and friends, asking for a minimum contribution of two dollars to be spent for books. Gifts in the form of books will be greatly appreciated, but the equivalent of them in money is preferred in order to avoid possible duplication of copies, and to insure the addition of valuable books most needed for the college classes.

Although Library Day would really fall on October 21, the anniversary of Mr. Rich's death, it has been moved up to Saturday, October 19, because that date offers another attraction here in the form of a football game that afternoon against Maxton Junior College.

It is expected that this year's observance of Library Day will become an annual affair, in memory of Mr. Rich.—Creek Pebbles.

#### "PRAISE TO WHOM PRAISE"

I have a friend upon whom I can rely implicitly. Never do I doubt or question her warning. Few friends are so constant. I never go to her and get the answer, "Go away, I'm busy." Always a calm appearance greets my troubled eye. It is a relief to know there is one to whom I can turn and never be repulsed.

A busy life with something doing every minute does not prevent this paragon's being of invaluable service. She never gets cross when I consult her frequently. People less industrious complain of her untoward activities in the "wee sma' hours." She is not disturbed in the least by adverse criticisms. Serene and prompt, she does her duty even when she is unappreciated. She doesn't talk

about herself; therefore, some are prone to slight her service. But I realize her worth and shall not stint her praise. I call her My Good Alarm Clock. (My neighbors use other adjectives).—The Chowanian.

#### SOME THOUGHTS OF A MEXICAN JUMPING BEAN

My name is Pedro Beano. Short has been my stay in this country, for I came not but three weeks ago from Mexico. I had to flee, for a proclamation had been issued that all jumping beans were to be destroyed immediately, since they were a menace to the people, a hindrance to the progress of the nation, and the cause of revolutions. "And why were they the cause of revolutions?" you mere people may ask. It was because our very actions were encouragements to the cavalry; how we could take hurdles, fences, and stone walls were the pride of our race.

I came, you see, to this country, where I thought I would find peace and safety. How did I come? you may ask. I was sold to an American, along with numerous friends and relatives. He brought me here and placed me in his store upon a counter to be sold for five pennies. But alas! this was not the greatest tragedy that has befallen me. I was bought by a flapper, the flappiest of all flappers. She debated between me and a package of chewing gum, but my talent simply wouldn't stay put. I turned a one and a half, a jack-knife, and I did a perfect swan-dive right into her heart. All thought of the chewing gum vanished and she purchased me and brought me here to Salem College.

She called her friends to see me perform. "Unos, dos, tres!" she cried, and pleadingly added: "Yump, Pedro, yump!" And I, Pedro Beano, jumped. I am tired and worn out with jumping, and I fear calamity is upon me, for I heard my purchaser confine to her roommate that soon she shall operate to find out why I jump.—The Salemite.

#### 'TIS THIS TO TEACH

By A. F. HARMAN

To take a child in gentle hands  
And lead him into mystic lands,  
Where veils no longer shroud the past  
And each new hope o'erglows the last—  
'Tis this to teach.

To light new fires where old have burned,  
With brave good hearts, as roads are turned,  
To find new stars where darkness sways,  
Whose light one day shall mark the ways—  
'Tis this to teach.

To fill the child world full of joy,  
To charm and hold some errant boy  
With stern ambition, or some song  
Of right triumphant over wrong—  
'Tis this to teach.

To move dread mountains dark with fear,  
By faith of young hearts drawing near  
The paths the fathers long have trod,  
The narrow path that leads to God—  
'Tis this to teach.  
—Teco-Echo.

Ruth: "Do you read Poe?"  
Kitty: "No, I read pretty good."

## "Libraries" To Be Conference Topic

Meeting Will Bring Together Many Leading Librarians of Country; Begins With Dedication Exercises.

Open discussions of county libraries, negro library service, and public library standards, and addresses by a number of prominent library administrators feature the program, announced today, of the Southeastern Library Association's meeting at the University of North Carolina next week.

The libraries will meet in conjunction with the University's annual Southern Conference on Education, whose program this year will center on the general subject, "Libraries." The first meeting will not be held until Monday morning, but most of the librarians are expected to come in on Saturday.

That day, Homecoming Day for North Carolina alumni, will mark the dedication of the University's new \$625,000 Library, which is to house the largest book collection in the South. President Harry Chase and Governor O. Max Gardner are to be among the speakers. Another of the day's attractions will be the Carolina-Georgia football game that afternoon.

The librarians will hold their first separate session at 11:30 o'clock Monday morning. Dr. Louis R. Wilson will welcome them on behalf of the University. Featured speakers will be Andrew Keogh, president of the American Library Association; Miss Mary U. Rothrock, librarian, Lawson McGhee, library, Knoxville, Tenn., a former president of the Southeastern Association, and Prof. Frank P. Graham, of the University, who was largely instrumental in organizing the Citizens Library movement in North Carolina.

Miss Charlotte Templeton, librarian of the Greenville (S.C.) public library, will preside at this session and at an afternoon session at which the librarians will discuss "County Libraries," "Negro Library Service," and "Public Library Standards." Representatives of the Julius Rosenwald Fund, which recently set aside \$500,000 for the regulation of county libraries in the South, will be present for this discussion.

Other meetings will be held jointly with the Education Conference and the North Carolina Library Association, with a separate business session on Tuesday morning to conclude the program.—The Tar Heel.

#### JOKES

First Old Grad: "Personally, I prefer the Mid-Victorian type of girl."

Second Souze: "I don't. A lot of bustle and you never get anywhere."—Jester.

Crowd: "Hey! Sit down in front!"

Adele: "Quit yer kidding. I don't bend that way."—Lam-poon.

It was time for the roll-call at the Polish Institute. The professor sneezed and six pupils

rose to their feet and cried, "Present."

Sweet Young Thing, to coal man: "Did my father order some coal this morning?"  
Coal Man: "This load of coal is for a Mr. Zell."  
S. Y. T.: "That's fine, I'm Gladys Zell."  
Coal Man: "So am I."—Mal-teaser.

Pett: "Nancy, how do you earn your living while at college?"

Nancy: "By continuously writing."

P.: "Writing what?"  
N.: "Home." (for money).

Sarah Briggs (to hostess as they walk to the table): "And may I sit on your right hand?"  
Hostess: "No, I'll have to eat

with that. You'd better take a chair."—Tid-Bits, London.

Man: "I am here to bring light and sunshine into the heart of your office."

Anne McCanness: "Oh, dear, I've never before had anyone say that to me."

Man: "Cut out that stuff, lady; I'm the window cleaner."—Stone Mill.

Soph: "Did you ever take chloroform?"

Fresh: "No; who teaches it?"

A college paper is a grand invention,

For the school gets all the fame;

The printer gets all the money,  
And the staff gets all the blame.

—Teco-Echo.

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